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DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5P

EPISODE 1: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 1: 'The Wasting'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
ADRIC  
ZARGO  
CAMILLA  
AUKON  
HABRIS  
IVO  
MARTA  
TARAK  
KALMAR  
VEROS  
N/S GUARDS  
VILLAGERS  
REBELS  
KARL

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Int. Tardis  
Int. Centre  
Int. Rebel H.Q.  
Int. Tower - State Room

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TELECINE:

Woods wasteland etc.

Model Shot

Tower/Space Ship with village at base

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"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 1: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM.

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.



1. EXT. TOWER. NIGHT.

(A GREAT BRONZE  
TOWER, OVER-  
GROWN WITH RED  
IVY, LOOMS OVER  
A COLLECTION OF  
DWELLINGS HUDDLED  
ABOUT ITS BASE.

THREE SMALLER,  
SPIKE-SHAPED  
TURRETS PROJECT  
UPWARDS FROM  
THE MAIN TOWER.

Note: What we are  
seeing is in fact  
a long-grounded  
space ship, sur-  
rounded by the  
pre-fabricated  
dwellings of a  
planned colony.  
But what it should  
look like is a  
weird alien castle  
surrounded by  
village huts)

2. INT. STATE ROOM. NIGHT.

(UNRECOGNISABLY  
ONCE THE CON-  
TROL ROOM OF  
A SPACE SHIP.  
BUT THAT WAS  
A THOUSAND YEARS  
AGO. ALL THE  
INTERNAL EQUIP-  
MENT HAS BEEN  
GUTTED LEAVING  
THE BARE SHELL  
OF THE ROOM,  
WHICH HAS BEEN  
REFURNISHED IN  
BARBARIC SPLEN-  
DOR.

ON A RAISED AREA  
AT ONE END ARE  
TWIN CHAIRS OF  
STATE OCCUPIED  
BY ZARGO AND  
CAMILLA.

WITH THEM IS  
AUKON, A SLIGHT  
MIDDLE-AGED MAN  
IN PLAIN ROBES.  
WE WILL LATER  
DISCOVER THAT  
HE CARRIES AN  
AIR OF FORMID-  
ABLE POWER, AND  
TREATS ZARGO  
AND CAMILLA WITH  
AN OUTWARD RESPECT  
THAT CONCEALS  
CONTEMPT.

HABRIS, THE GUARD  
CAPTAIN, ENTERS,  
FLANKED BY BLACK  
CLAD GUARDS -  
GRIM HARSH-VISAGED  
MEN WHO SELDOM  
SPEAK.

HABRIS BOWS TO  
ZARGO)

HABRIS: It is the Time of  
Selection, my Lord.

ZARGO: Choose well, Aukon.  
Let them be filled with  
life.

AUKON: (REPROVINGLY) It  
is spirit, not flesh, that  
the Great One prizes.

CAMILLA: Yet flesh and  
blood has its place.

(THERE IS AN  
AIR OF CON-  
TROLLED EX-  
CITEMENT ABOUT  
ZARGO AND  
CAMILLA)

AUKON: I still look in vain  
for the first of the Chosen  
Ones. The Great One will  
need new servants at the  
Time of Arising. Remember  
that, Habris.

HABRIS: My Lord.

(HE EXITS,  
FOLLOWED BY  
HIS GUARDS)

3. INT. CENTRE. NIGHT.

(THE LARGEST OF  
THE PRE-FABRI-  
CATED DOMES THAT  
COMPRISE THE  
VILLAGE. A  
KIND OF VILLAGE  
HALL WITH MANY  
FUNCTIONS.

PEASANTS ARE  
GATHERING IN  
THE HALL..

THERE IS AN  
ATMOSPHERE OF  
FEAR AND TEN-  
SION THOUGH  
THE PEASANTS  
ARE TOO COWED  
TO DISPLAY  
MUCH EMOTION.

PROMINENT IN  
THE GROUP IS  
IVO, A MIDDLE-  
AGED GIANT OF  
A MAN. A NATURAL  
LEADER, HE IS A  
KIND OF VILLAGE  
HEADMAN.

IVO IS ROUGHLY  
SHOVING THE YOUNG  
ONES INTO A LINE  
ACROSS THE CENTRE  
OF THE ROOM. LAST  
IN LINE IS KARL.  
A MUSCULAR YOUNG  
MAN STANDING  
CLOSE TO HIS  
MOTHER, MARTA.



A LOOK PASSES  
BETWEEN KARL  
AND IVO, AND  
THEN KARL MOVES  
TO JOIN THE  
OTHERS.

HABRIS ENTERS,  
FLANKED BY HIS  
GUARDS. HABRIS  
SURVEYS THE LINE  
OF SCRAWNY YOUNG  
PEOPLE. HE  
LOOKS UP AND  
DOWN THE LINE,  
OBVIOUSLY NOT  
FINDING WHAT  
HE IS LOOKING  
FOR)

HABRIS: These are the best?

(MAKING THE BEST  
OF A BAD JOB,  
HE MOVES ALONG  
THE LINE.

EVERY SO OFTEN,  
HABRIS TAPS A  
GIRL OR A MAN  
ON THE SHOULDER,  
AND THEY MOVE  
AWAY FROM THE  
OTHERS TO FORM  
A SEPARATE GROUP.

HABRIS COMES TO  
KARL WHO  
STANDS SULLENLY  
APART FROM THE  
REST)

You!

(KARL LOOKS  
UP)

Come here.

IVO: He's not for the Selec-  
tion.



HABRIS: I have to obey  
procedure.

KARL: Why? Why do you  
obey them? You're not  
evil.

HABRIS: Silence.

KARL: You eat with us some-  
times. (INDICATING IVO) I've  
seen you give my father wine  
from the Castle ...

(HABRIS STRIKES  
HIM)

HABRIS: (ASIDE TO IVO) You  
understand.

IVO: It has to be done.

(HABRIS STOOPS  
TO PICK UP  
KARL. BUT  
THE BOY SHOVES  
HIM ASIDE AND  
MAKES A FRAN-  
TIC DASH FOR  
THE DOOR)

HABRIS: Stop him! (cont...)

(THE GUARDS  
GRAB KARL AND  
TAKE HIM TO  
JOIN THE  
CHOSEN GROUP.

THEY MOVE AWAY,  
FOLLOWED BY  
THE GUARDS.

HABRIS LINGERS  
A MOMENT)

HABRIS: (TO IVO)

I can promise nothing, you understand.

(IVO LOOKS AT HIM.

HABRIS FOLLOWS THE GUARDS OUT.

IVO TURNS TO THE PEASANTS)

IVO: It is finished. Go.

(JUBILANT OR GRIEF STRICKEN, THE PEASANTS MOVE OFF.

MARTA THROWS HERSELF INTO IVO'S ARMS.

HE PUTS AN ARM AROUND HER AND STARES INTO SPACE, HIS FACE BLEAK)

4. EXT. TARDIS IN SPACE. NO TIME.

(THE TARDIS  
SPINNING THROUGH  
THE EERIE VOID  
OF E-SPACE; A  
STYLISTED SWIRL-  
ING GREEN BACK-  
GROUND)



5. INT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR,  
ROMANA AND  
K9 ARE ALL  
GATHERED ROUND  
THE CENTRAL  
CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR  
IS STUDYING  
THE NAVIGATIONAL  
INSTRUMENTS  
INTENTLY.

K9 IS PLUGGED  
IN TO THE TARDIS)

ROMANA: Well, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Not very. The  
Tardis 's feeling queasy.

ROMANA: Must you refer to this  
relic as if it had feelings?

THE DOCTOR: She's sensitive  
to the general - smallness of  
E-space. So would you be if  
you were warping about through  
it.

ROMANA: We are.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, but not  
personally.

ROMANA: But we are personally  
trapped.

THE DOCTOR: There's a very low probability of slipping off home through another CVE, true.

ROMANA: So we're trapped.

THE DOCTOR: I wish you wouldn't keep saying that.

ROMANA: Well, we are.  
Marooned in the exo-Space/  
Time continuum.

(ROMANA SWITCHES  
ON THE SCANNER  
SCREEN WHICH  
SHOWS ONLY THE  
ALIEN GREEN  
OF E-SPACE)

THE DOCTOR: It might be quite nice here.

ROMANA: Nice!

THE DOCTOR: We won't know till we've seen the sights, meet a few more people. That boy Adric seemed decent enough.

ROMANA: If you like juvenile delinquents.

THE DOCTOR: Underneath.

ROMANA: What if there aren't any more planets.

THE DOCTOR: E-Space isn't that small. Something will turn up.

ROMANA: You are incredible.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I suppose I must be. I've never given it much thought.

K9: There is one isolated planet at extreme limit of scanner range.

THE DOCTOR: Inhabited?

K9: Habitable. Atmosphere and gravity approximate closely to Earth normal. Day equivalent to twenty three point three earth hours, year to 350 Earth days.

(ROMANA LOOKS  
CLOSELY AT THE  
DOCTOR RE-  
APPRAISING HIM)

ROMANA: How did you know?

THE DOCTOR: Knowing's easy. Everyone does that ad nauseam. I just sort of...hope.



6. EXT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(AS THE TARDIS  
SPINS ON HIS  
WAY)

7. INT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(AS BEFORE.

A ROSEATE  
PLANET ON  
THE SCANNER  
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: What do you  
make of it K9?

K9: Localised concentration  
of metal artefacts suggests  
high technology.

THE DOCTOR: Civilization?

K9: Low energy levels suggest  
primitive life forms.

ROMANA: Sounds as if it's  
come and gone.

K9: Data anomaly.

THE DOCTOR: At least there's  
life. And it must have come  
from somewhere.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Countryside -  
Woods. Day.

The Tardis materialises  
at the edge of a wood.  
The door opens and  
the DOCTOR and ROMANA  
emerge. They look  
around them. It is,  
if possible, a pleasant  
spring day. Sunshine,  
birdsong, an air of  
rural peace.

THE DOCTOR beams.

THE DOCTOR: Very nice.

ROMANA: Why here?

THE DOCTOR: I put us down  
close to K9's energy con-  
centration.

THE DOCTOR fishes a  
spyglass from his  
pocket, puts it to  
his eye, and scans  
the surrounding  
countryside.

THE DOCTOR: There!

He passes the  
spyglass to ROMANA.

ROMANA looks.

MODEL SHOT

ROMANA'S POV, as  
seen through  
spyglass.



Tower with village,  
as Scene 1 this time  
the whole place is  
sunlit, and presents  
a peacefully old-  
world appearance.

The Doctor takes  
back the spyglass.

THE DOCTOR: The protective  
castle, with the village  
dwellings huddled like  
ducklings around their mother.  
Classic mediaeval set-up.

ROMANA: K9 said high  
technology.

THE DOCTOR: Computers aren't  
infallible.

ROMANA: I hope he didn't  
hear that

THE DOCTOR goes back  
to the still-open  
Tardis door.

THE DOCTOR: You'd better stay  
here on guard, K9. Don't want  
to alarm the natives. See if  
you can compute a reverse  
transition from existing data.

K9: Inadvisable to venture  
onto alien planet without  
protection.

THE DOCTOR: Point taken.

THE DOCTOR reaches for  
his scarf & wraps it  
round his neck. Motioning  
K9 to stay put. He closes  
the Tardis door.

END TELECINE 2.

8. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(K9 WHIRRS AND  
CLICKS. HE GLIDES  
ROUND THE CONSOLE,  
PLUGS IN AND  
GOES ON WITH  
HIS CALCULATIONS.

AFTER A MOMENT  
A LOCKER DOOR  
SOMEWHERE BEHIND  
HIM OPENS A  
FRACTION AND  
ADRIC PEERS  
CAUTIOUSLY OUT)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Lane. Day.

THE DOCTOR and  
ROMANA go on their  
way.

ROMANA openly  
sceptical, the  
DOCTOR chatting  
hopefully.

THE DOCTOR: On the other  
hand, they may have opted  
deliberately for a semi-  
rural culture. It's a  
mistake to judge by  
appearances.

They turn a corner  
and come face to face  
with a PEASANT. He  
wears rough sacking  
garments, carries a  
primitive agricultural  
instrument and looks  
generally nasty,  
brutish and short.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps you can  
help. Could you possibly  
tell me where -

The PEASANT backs  
away with an in-  
articulate grunt of  
fear. He touches  
eye, mouth and ears,  
in some ritual gesture,  
then turns and crashes  
off through the hedge.

ROMANA: Don't judge by  
appearances Doctor. Ask  
some more questions. He's  
probably the Astronomer-  
Royal.



THE DOCTOR gives her  
a reproachful look  
and stalks on.

END TELECINE 3.

9. INT. CENTRE. DAY.

(A FEW  
PEASANTS  
ARE FINISHING  
BOWLS OF GRUEL.

IVO AND  
HABRIS ARE  
WATCHING THEM)

IVO: (SHOUTING) Get a move  
on you lot, you'll be late.

(TURNING BACK  
TO HABRIS TO  
CONTINUE A  
PREVIOUS  
CONVERSATION)

Increase the food allowances,  
and you'll get better results  
They're too weak to work  
harder.

HABRIS: It's easy for you.  
I'm the one who has to report  
to the Tower.

IVO: You're the one who has  
to tell them about poor  
harvests.

HABRIS: I'll see what I can  
do.

IVO: That's what you said  
about my son.

HABRIS: When there's news,  
I'll tell you --

IVO: News! When is there ever  
news!

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Excuse me?

(HABRIS AND IVO  
TURN AND SEE  
THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA IN THE  
DOORWAY.

HABRIS AND  
IVO BOTH REACT  
WITH ASTONISHMENT  
AND FEAR. BOTH  
MAKE THE RITUAL  
EYES, MOUTH, EARS  
GESTURE.

SOMEWHAT  
BAFFLED, THE  
DOCTOR  
RECIPROCATES  
BY COPYING THE  
GESTURE)

Now that's out of the way,  
perhaps you could point us in  
the direction of...somewhere  
or other.

(IVO AND HABRIS  
STARE AT THEM)

HABRIS: You're not from the  
Tower?

IVO: Or the village.

ROMANA: That's right.

IVO: It isn't possible.  
There is nowhere else?  
How can you be here?

THE DOCTOR: Now look here -

(HABRIS REACTS  
TO THE NOTE OF  
AUTHORITY)

HABRIS: My Lord?

THE DOCTOR: No, no, "Doctor"  
will do. This is Romana.

HABRIS: My Lord, how may I  
serve you?

THE DOCTOR: I was just  
wondering if there were any  
scientists in your village.

(MORE SHOCK AND  
HORROR FROM IVO  
AND HABRIS THEY  
LOOK AT EACH OTHER  
APPALLED. IT IS  
AS THOUGH THE  
DOCTOR HAS ENQUIRED  
AFTER SORCERERS OR  
BLACK MAGICIANS)

(HOPEFULLY) Wise man? Witch  
Doctors? Shamans?

IVO: Such things are forbidden,  
we know nothing of them here.



HABRIS: If my Lord will excuse  
me - my duties ...

(HE EDGES PAST  
THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA AND RUNS  
OUT OF THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: I take it you  
don't get many strangers in  
these parts.

IVO: Strangers?

THE DOCTOR: Visitors. People  
you don't know.

(Onto page 24.)

IVO: Everyone here is known.

ROMANA: What about people  
from other villages, or the  
nearest town?

IVO: There is only the  
village, and the Tower,  
nowhere else.

ROMANA: I've heard of rural  
insularity, but -

(THE DOCTOR WAVES  
HER TO SILENCE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO IVO) Who  
lives in this Tower of yours?

IVO: (ANGRILY) Why do you  
ask what everyone must know?  
Are you sent to test me? I  
am Ivo, headman of this  
village like my father before  
me, and his before him. The  
Lords know I am loyal.

THE DOCTOR: Splendid, yes,  
I'm sure. So, you serve the  
Lords - and what do they do  
for you?

IVO: They protect us from  
the Wasting.

(HE MAKES THE  
RITUAL SIGN)

THE DOCTOR: Did you say  
'Wasting'?

IVO: (SHUTTING UP) I have work to do.

ROMANA: Oh, come on. This is silly.

(ROMANA MARCHES  
INDIGNANTLY OUT.

THE DOCTOR PAUSES  
IN THE DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: These Lords of yours - have they ruled over you long?

IVO: Forever.

THE DOCTOR: Really? As long as that!

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
HIM A THOUGHTFUL  
LOOK AND EXITS.

IVO STARES AFTER  
HIM FOR A MOMENT.  
HE STANDS INDECISIVE  
THEN GOES TO A  
HIDDEN LOCKER,  
OPENS IT AND TAKES  
OUT A SMALL WALKIE-  
TALKIE DEVICE OF  
ULTRA MODERN DESIGN.  
IVO SWITCHES  
THE DEVICE ON.

LOOKING ROUND TO  
MAKE SURE HE  
IS ALONE, HE SPEAKS  
IN A LOW VOICE)

Kalmar! Kalmar, do you hear me? (cont...)

(AN ANSWERING  
CRACKLE FROM  
THE DEVICE)

IVO: (cont) Two strangers,  
here in the village.

(HE PAUSES.  
THERE IS ANOTHER  
CRACKLE)

That's right - strangers. They  
were asking about scientists.

10. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(K9 IS STILL  
HAPPILY COMPUTING.)

THE LOCKER DOOR  
OPENS AND ADRIC  
EMERGES CAUTIOUSLY  
BEHIND HIM.

ADRIC IS CREEPING  
ACROSS THE TARDIS  
TOWARDS THE DOOR  
WHEN K9 WHIRLS  
ROUND, EXTRUDING  
THE BLASTER FROM  
BENEATH HIS NOSE)

K9: Halt!

(ADRIC HALTS)

Your presence here is  
unauthorised. Explain.

ADRIC: You remember me, K9.  
Adric?

K9: Immature humanoid - non-  
hostile.

(THE BLASTER  
RETRACTS)

ADRIC: That's better.

K9: Your presence is still  
unauthorised. Explain!



(THE BLASTER  
COMES OUT AGAIN)

ADRIC: I stowed away.

K9: Stowed what away?

ADRIC: Myself. I'm a stow-  
away.

K9: Stowaway: one who  
hides in a ship to obtain free  
passage.

ADRIC: I thought I'd join up  
with the Doctor and see the  
universe. Where are we?

K9: An unidentified planet  
in what is referred to as  
E-space.

ADRIC: What space?

K9: E-space, to distinguish  
it from the larger N-space  
of our own origin.

ADRIC: Oh, I see. That  
problem again.

K9: These concepts are  
unknown to me. The Doctor  
will explain.

ADRIC: Where is he?

K9: The Doctor and Mistress  
Romana have gone in search of  
astro-navigational data.  
When my calculations are  
finished I shall go and rescue  
them.

ADRIC: You just stay here  
and do your sums. I'll find  
them.

(HE HEADS FOR  
THE DOOR)

K9: Stop! Your expedition  
is dangerous and unnecessary.

(ADRIC TURNS  
BACK)

ADRIC: Listen, K9, I'm a  
stowaway, I shouldn't be here  
at all.

K9: Correct.

ADRIC: Then the sooner I  
leave the better.

K9: The conclusion is  
logical.

(K9 GIVES A  
BEEP AND THE  
TARDIS DOOR OPENS)

ADRIC: Hmm. You're not as  
intelligent as I thought.

(HE WAVES TO  
K9 AND SLIPS  
OUT.

K9 COCKS HIS  
HEAD, PUZZLING OUT  
ADRIC'S LAST REMARK)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Woodlands. Day.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA are walking along a gloomy overshadowed forest track - plenty of hiding places for ambushers. Evening mist drifts eerily through the trees. There is a high-pitched chittering sound.

ROMANA: If you ask me, these people are all a bit simple.

THE DOCTOR: Or complicated.

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Just a thought.

ROMANA: We haven't got much astro-navigational information so far. What's that noise?

THE DOCTOR: Some kind of bat, I think.

ROMANA: Bat?

THE DOCTOR: Small flying mammal. They come out at night.

ROMANA: Typical peasants. Think there's nothing in the world beyond their own little village.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps there isn't. This village was the only settlement that showed up on K9's orbital scan.

ROMANA: Doctor!

ROMANA points. A grey-cloaked, grey hooded FIGURE has appeared in the trees before them. They look round.

More grey-hooded FIGURES are surrounding them. All carry primitive weapons.

THE DOCTOR addresses the nearest FIGURE.

No reply.

The grey-hooded FIGURES close in menacingly.

ROMANA: Well say something, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Hullo, I'm the Doctor and she's Romana. We were just passing your charming planet and we thought we'd drop in and take a look round, you know, see the sights, pay a visit to the Tower - is it open to the public by the way? Now look, I know this is probably a silly question, but we were just wondering if you could tell us -

ROMANA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: What?

ROMANA: Maybe you'd better shut up.

END TELECINE 4.

11. INT. STATE ROOM. DAY.

(HABRIS IS  
REPORTING TO  
ZARGO AND  
CAMILLA.

AUKON STANDS  
BEHIND THEM)

ZARGO: What do you mean,  
"vanished"?

HABRIS: We've scoured the  
village.

ZARGO: Then the rebels must  
have them.

CAMILLA: Strangers! At  
a time like this. Why did  
you not seize them when they  
first appeared?

HABRIS: I had no orders,  
my lady. And ... there was  
something about them. They  
were no peasants, that I  
swear. They were - Lords.

ZARGO: We are your lords  
Habris. There are no others.

HABRIS: (COWED) Forgive me.

ZARGO: More patrols immediately.  
They must be found.

HABRIS: At once, My Lord.



(HABRIS BOWS  
AND TURNS TO  
LEAVE)

AUKON: Wait.

HABRIS: Master?

AUKON: I will discover the  
whereabouts of these strangers.  
Spare your guards.

ZARGO: Are you sure?

AUKON: If the strangers are  
still on this planet, my  
servants will find them.

(HABRIS IS  
SWEATING WITH  
FEAR)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Wasteland. Day.

A sprawling rubbish tip, long overgrown, with weeds and earth disguising long-buried shapes that might once have been machinery.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA are hustled along by their CAPTORS to a rusting, half-buried metal instrument console.

ONE of the grey-hooded FIGURES produces a metal device from under his cloak. There is a low beep and a panel in the console, slides back to reveal a tunnel leading downwards.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA are thrust inside, and the door closes behind the little GROUP.

END TELECINE 5.

9. INT. REBEL HQ. DAY.

(A LARGE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER, SCATTERED WITH PILES OF MACHINERY AND ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT MOST OF IT BATTERED AND RUSTY.

THE EQUIPMENT IS PARTIALLY DIS-ASSEMBLED AND IT IS OBVIOUS THAT PEOPLE HAVE BEEN WORKING ON IT, TRYING TO GET IT GOING AGAIN.

THE ROOM ALSO HOLDS BASIC LIVING EQUIPMENT, CHAIRS, TABLES, SLEEPING MATTRESSES, ETC.

PROMINENT IN THE FOREGROUND IS A VIDEO CONSOLE, BASICALLY A BATTERED CABINET WITH A SCREEN AND A FEW CONTROLS.

KALMAR, A THIN, WIRY, WHITE-HAIRED OLD MAN IS WORKING ON THE CONSOLE. KALMAR IS THE LEADER OF THE REBELS, FANATICALLY DEVOTED TO THE RE-DISCOVERY OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE.

TARAK, LEADER OF THE RAIDING PARTY, IS HIS NUMBER TWO. TARAK IS CONCERNED ONLY WITH THE PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF SCIENCE. KNOWLEDGE ONLY INTERESTS HIM IF IT IS USEFUL IN THEIR STRUGGLE.

ONE OR TWO OTHER  
REBELS ARE  
SCATTERED ABOUT  
THE ROOM, WORKING  
ON EQUIPMENT, OR  
JUST LOOKING ON  
CURIOUSLY, ASTONISHED  
TO SEE STRANGERS.

TARAK BRINGS THE  
DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
INTO THE ROOM.  
HE TAKES OFF HIS  
GREY CLOAK TO  
REVEAL ROUGH PEASANT  
TYPE CLOTHING.

THE DOCTOR IS LOOKING  
AROUND THE ROOM IN  
FASCINATION, TAKING  
EVERYTHING IN)

THE DOCTOR: Quite a museum  
you've got here.

ROMANA: More like a jumble  
sale.

(THE REBELS COME  
FORWARD)

VEROS: Look at their faces ...  
their clothes. They're strangers!

TARAK: We found them in the  
forest. The man calls himself  
"Doctor."

KALMAR: Doctor! It is a word  
I have seen in the old records.  
It is a title, used by scientists.  
Are you a scientist, Doctor  
like me?

(KALMAR PRONOUNCES  
THE WORD WITH A  
KIND OF REVERENCE)

THE DOCTOR: Well, I dabble a little, you know ...

TARAK: He was asking about scientists, in the centre.  
(TURNING TO THE DOCTOR) All right, it's time for some answers.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
WANDERING ABOUT  
THE ROOM, LOOKING  
AT VARIOUS PIECES  
OF EQUIPMENT,  
NODDING IN SATISFACTION)

THE DOCTOR: To the usual questions, I assume. Who are we? Why did we come here? All that old stuff.

TARAK: It'll do for a start.

THE DOCTOR: Oh let's not talk about me. (INDICATING THE JUNK) This looks much more interesting. You've actually got some of it working?

KALMAR: We have a generator - it gives us power for air, and light and heat. And the communicators ...

TARAK: (BITTERLY) But no weapons, eh Kalmar?

KALMAR: When we have re-discovered basic scientific principles, we shall be able to make weapons of our own. But it takes time!

TARAK: How many of us have lived and died like rats, because everything takes time!



ROMANA: How long have things been like this?

KALMAR: Forever. The Lords rule in the Tower, the peasants toil in the fields. Nothing has changed in a thousand years.

THE DOCTOR: Isn't that a bit dangerous. Chap in the village was saying they protect you from The Wasting.

KALMAR: You know about The Wasting?

THE DOCTOR: Only by repute. What is it?

TARAK: (FIERCELY) The Lords. They are The Wasting.

13. INT. CENTRE. DAY.

(ADRIC SLIPS  
CAUTIOUSLY  
IN AND LOOKS  
AROUND.

THE CENTRE IS  
EMPTY EXCEPT  
FOR MARTA,  
IVO'S WIFE,  
WHO IS PREPARING  
A POT OF GRUEL.

ADRIC'S HAND  
APPEARS FROM  
OUT OF THE  
SHADOWS, AND  
STARTS TO CLOSE  
ON A LOAF OF  
BREAD.

MARTA SEES THE  
HAND AND GRABS  
IT, PULLING ADRIC  
INTO THE LIGHT.

SHE LOOKS AT  
HIM AND LETS GO  
IN HORROR)

MARTA: Who are you? How did  
you come here?

ADRIC: I walked.

MARTA: I don't know you!

ADRIC: I don't know you  
either.

MARTA: But it's not  
possible ...

ADRIC: (TEARING AT THE LOAF)  
I'm looking for two friends  
of mine. Don't suppose  
you've seen them, have you?  
Tall man with curly hair in  
a funny hat and silly scarf.  
There'd be a girl with him.

MARTA: There were other  
strangers here earlier.  
A Lord and a Lady.

ADRIC: Any idea where they  
are?

MARTA: They went to the  
Tower.

(IVO ENTERS AND  
SEES ADRIC -- HE  
TOO IS ASTONISHED)

IVO: What are you doing  
with my bread?

(HE GRABS ADRIC  
AND SHAKES HIM)

Who are you?

MARTA: He's looking for the  
two strangers.

IVO: Let him look somewhere  
else then.

(HE SHOVES ADRIC  
AWAY.)

MARTA'S KINDNESS  
OVERCOMES HER  
FEAR)

MARTA: You can't send him out now, it's not safe. Let him stay the night at least. Maybe his friends will come for him.

IVO: And suppose someone from the Tower comes?

MARTA: They'll never notice him. He's only a boy.

(SHE TAKES A  
ROUGH SMOCK--  
COAT FROM A  
HOOK AND PASSES  
IT TO ADRIC)

Here, wear this. It belonged to my son.

(ADRIC LOOKS AT  
THE GARMENT WITH  
DISTASTE)

ADRIC: Whatever you say.

(HE SLIPS THE  
SMOCK ON AND  
GRINS DISARMINGLY  
AT MARTA)

Well, if I'm staying ...  
(HE REFILLS HIS BOWL) You wouldn't have any cheese, would you? (SEEING THEIR BLANK FACES) Never mind.

14. INT. REBEL H.Q. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
IS HELPING  
KALMAR WITH  
THE VIDEO  
CONSOLE.

ROMANA AND  
TARAK AND  
THE OTHERS  
LOOK ON)

VEROS: Years ago some of us  
were on the run from Zarko's  
men. We fled into the waste-  
lands and discovered this - dump.  
All kinds of wonderful things,  
just thrown here, half-buried.  
There was even food, mountains  
of it ...

KALMAR: Some of us could still  
read. It's forbidden but the  
knowledge was passed on in  
secret. We found books and  
tapes, pieced things together.

THE DOCTOR: Reading is for-  
bidden?

KALMAR: All science, all  
knowledge, is forbidden by  
the Lords. The penalty for  
study is death.

ROMANA: No schools?

KALMAR: Children start in  
the fields as soon as they  
can walk, stay there till  
they grow up, grow old and  
die.

VEROS: Those that escape  
the Selection.

ROMANA: What's the Selection.

VEROS: Some are taken to  
the Tower - to serve the  
Lords.

KALMAR: So they say.

THE DOCTOR: I can see you've  
got a lot to rebel against.  
Wait a minute ...

(THE VIDEO  
SCREEN HAS  
LIT UP.

HE MAKES AN  
ADJUSTMENT TO  
THE CONSOLE.  
THE SCREEN  
FLICKERS AND  
DIES)

It's out of guarantee, I  
suppose. A manual for this  
would be helpful.

(ROMANA TAKES  
OVER AT THE  
CONSOLE)

ROMANA: It's just a standard  
Earth-type data bank. We'll  
have to crack the entry code  
and ... (cont...)

(SHE TRAILS OFF,  
SUDDENLY REALI-  
SING. SHE'S  
BEEN CAUGHT UP  
IN THE TECHNOLOGY  
TO SEE WHAT'S  
BEEN STARING HER  
IN THE FACE. SHE  
LOOKS AT THE  
DOCTOR)



ROMANA: (cont) Earth-type!!

(THE DOCTOR NODS  
DELIGHTEDLY)

THE DOCTOR: Homely old technology. Back on 20th Century Earth the engineers used to just ...

(HE THUMPS THE  
CONSOLE. THE  
SCREEN SPRINGS  
INTO ACTION AGAIN,  
DISPLAYING AN  
INITIATING  
MENU)

Definitely an Earth  
device.

ROMANA: (READING FROM  
THE CONSOLE) Ship's manifest  
and cargo, flight plan from  
Earth, - so it is Earth.  
'Crew of exploration - vessel  
Hyperion en route from  
earth, destination Beta two  
in the Perugellis Sector.

THE DOCTOR: Instead of  
which they ended up here.

ROMANA: They must have  
gone through a CVE as well.  
Ship's officers. (cont ...)

(WE SEE THE CRIPPLE  
PHOSPHOR MONO-  
CHROME SCREEN.  
WITH ONE OR TWO  
CORRUPTIONS  
(SPELLING ERRORS,  
BLANKS, INTRUSIVE  
RANDOM CHARACTERS)  
THE LEGEND APPEARS.

"STAFF LIST"

CAPTAIN: MILES  
SHARKEY  
NAVIGATIONAL  
OFFICER: LAUREN  
MACMILLAN  
SCIENCE OFFICER:  
ANTHONY O'CONNOR  
IDENTIFICATION  
PICTURES FOLLOW")

ROMANA: (cont) It's still  
legible.

THE DOCTOR: Not bad consider-  
ing it's been in memory chips  
for a thousand years.

(THE CAPTIONS  
ARE FOLLOWED  
BY SIMILARLY  
CORRUPTED HEAD  
AND SHOULDER  
PICTURES DIS-  
PLAYED SIM-  
ULTANEOUSLY.  
IN REALITY WE  
ARE SEEING  
ZARGO, CAMILLA  
AND AUKON.  
THEY LOOK YOUNG  
AND FIT AND  
WEAR SPACE  
PILOT UNIFORMS)

TARAK: Those faces.

(HE IS STARING  
AT THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: They must be

TARAK: I was a Tower Guard  
before I joined Kalmar. I  
saw them everyday.

(TARAK GOES TO THE  
SCREEN TO GET  
A BETTER LOOK.  
THE DEBASED IMAGES  
LOOK EVEN LESS  
DEFINITIVE IN  
CLOSE-UP)

TARAK: (cont) But as you  
say, it can't be.

THE DOCTOR: Who did you see  
every day?

TARAK: The Three who Rule.  
The King and his Queen.

THE DOCTOR: That's two.

TARAK: And Aukon, the  
councillor. (TURNING FROM  
THE SCREEN) No. I'm sorry.  
I see their faces everywhere.  
(SAVAGELY) If you knew  
these people, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I think  
perhaps I should, don't  
you. (TO ROMANA).

TARAK: (SUDDENLY TO KALMAR)  
They're supposed to be our  
prisoners - or have you  
forgotten that?

KALMAR: (WITH AUTHORITY)  
No. While I lead I will  
make the decisions. Relieve  
them.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Woods. Dusk.

The first hint of  
an eerie greenish  
darkness descending.

THE DOCTOR and  
ROMANA hurrying along.

ROMANA: It seems to be  
getting dark suddenly.

THE DOCTOR: Night must fall  
Romana. Even in E-space.

There is a chittering  
sound.

ROMANA: It doesn't feel  
natural ... There's that  
noise again.

THE DOCTOR: It's only bats.  
Almost certainly harmless.

Something swoops down  
from the darkness and  
strikes at the  
DOCTOR'S CHEEK. He  
snatches off his hat  
and swipes it away.  
He puts a hand to  
his cheek - blood.

THE DOCTOR: Theoretically.  
These bats seem to be  
exceptionally carnivorous.

ROMANA laughs but  
another bat heads in  
her direction.

15. EXT. TOWER, NIGHT.

(MODEL SHOT.

THE TOWER LOOMS  
UP SINISTERLY  
IN THE EERIE  
DARKNESS.

RESUME DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA.

IT DARKENS  
STILL FURTHER.

ROMANA SCREAMS  
AS THE BATS  
SWOOP DOWN FOR  
THEIR FINAL  
ATTACK)

ROMANA: Do you mind if we  
get a move on?

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA  
hurry on.

It gets darker. The  
chittering of the bats  
becomes louder and  
louder.

They run on, faster  
and faster, the cloud  
of (electronic) bats  
swirling around them.

Periodically a bat  
swoops down to the  
attack, and THE  
DOCTOR beats it  
off with his hat.

After a long and  
terrifying chase,  
THE DOCTOR and  
ROMANA are forced  
to stumble to a  
halt, gasping  
for breath.

ROMANA: (POINTING) Look!

END TELECINE 6.



TELECINE 7:

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Titles:

END TELECINE 7.

FADE OUT